Title: Meditations on Death - Volume I.

Author: Alucard de'Lenfent

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A somewhat tattered
brown leather
notebook, filled with
spidery writing.
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I have thought long and
hard on the state
which mortals refer
to as "life", the state
that they go to such
lengths to preserve.
Of course, coming to
useful conclusions is
difficult where the
unpredictabilities of
the mortal mind begin
to come into play.

Death, it can be
proposed, comes in to
similar, yet very
different forms;
firstly there is mortal
death. The death in
which the being's life
as a mortal is ended,
although for all
intents and purposes
they can still be
revived. Revival is
possibly by either
medicinal, magickal or
arcane means.
Necromancy, for
example, can restore
the being to "life"
after the mortal shell
has died.

Then, what if this
newly resurrected
being dies again, what
then becomes of their
life? The answer is
of course, the same as

before. The being is free to be resurrected, so long as the physical shell is in a good enough condition. This, in effect leads to an endless cycle of death, restoration of life, and dying. The undead themselves, are subject to this cycle, as zombies and skeletons, even vampires, can be restored to life after entering a state which many would call 'death'.

Now, it can also be proven that another state of death exists, a 'final' death. From this state there is no return, the life and soul of the being in question is lost in the void, and becomes one with Oblivion. The soul, and the very essence of the being is lost to the all devouring forces of nothingness, and no resurrection is possible.

It is this death, to which everyone should aspire to fully understand, for to understand the final death, would surely enable the student understand Oblivion, and know the true power that it holds.

Alas, the hour grows late, and I have yet to prepare the newest batch of cadavers for my experiments tomorrow eve, I shall think more on these questions then...
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The rest of the
journal is filled with
meaningless sketches
and notes.

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